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THE  
BOOK

Of the CHRONICLE of

JAMES, the Nephew,

WITH AN

HYMN of Thanksgiving

ON HIS

DELIVERANCE

From the HANDS of

RICHETH, his Uncle.

Translated from the Original *Arabic* of

Belsazzar Kapha, the JEW.

by Dodsley.

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L O N D O N:

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THE  
BOOK

Of the CHRONICLE of

JAMES, the Nephew, &c.

CHAPTER I.

1. **I**N the fourth Month of the third Year of the Reign of *William* the King, there sojourned here a *Levite*, who was a Chief among the Children of *Ierl--d*, and his Name was *Alam*.

2. And it came to pass, that *Alam* took unto himself a fair Wife of the Daughters of this Land, and *Alam* lived all the Days of his Life, and he died.

3. And *Alam* left two Sons, and the Name of the Elder was *Arath*, and the Name of the Younger was *Richeth*.

4. And *Arath* and *Richeth* grew in Favour with Men, and waxed great among the People.

5. And *Arath* took unto him a Wife of the Tribe of the *Sheffilites*, and her Name was *Mary*.

A 2

6. And



6. And *Arath* and his Brother passed over into their own Land, and all that they had with them.

7. And *Arath* journeyed on towards the South, and pitched his Tents, he and his Wife, even at the Land of *D-n-m-n*.

8. But *Richeth* tarried behind in the great City; and it came to pass, that *Richeth* wrought Evil in the Eyes of the Lord, and his Works were an Abomination unto him.

9. And he took Counsel with the Ungodly; and *Richeth's* Crimes cried aloud before Men, and *Richeth* fled before the Face of Justice, even unto the Land of *Britain*.

10. And *Richeth* espoused there a *Prustite*, and her Name was *Anne*, and *Richeth* dwelt there even till the Death of *Anne* the Queen.

11. Now it came to pass, that the Heart of *Richeth* was hardened, and he said unto himself, my Heart loathes *Anne* the *Prustite*.

12. I will waste her Riches in expensive living, and flee unto mine own Home, for they are now dead who seek after my Life.

13. And *Richeth* after he returned, went into the Tents of the Wicked, and had Commerce with them, and was counted of their Number.

14. Yea, he cast the Words of the Lord behind him, and took unto himself another Wife,

of



of the Tribe of the *S-m-ps-nites*, and her Name was *Anne*.

15. And *Richeth* waxed notorious in evil Doings, even unto a Proverb.

## CHAP. II.

1. **A**N D it came to pass, that while *Arath* sojourned at *D-n-m-n*, that *Mary* his Wife conceived and brought unto him a Son, and he called the Name thereof *James*.

2. And *Arath* rejoyced with exceeding Gladness, and he called unto him many of the People of that Land, and said unto them, enter into my Tents with Gladness, and my Gates with a Song, and be thankful with me.

3. For this Day the Lord hath seen my Afflictions, and hath given me a Son to be a bright Light to mine House, and to be the Glory of my Tribe, and whose Birth shall rake my Brother's Iniquity on his own Head.

4. And the Rejoycings lasted many Days, and were heard even at the Gates of ~~W-x-f-d.~~

5. And the Child *James* grew exceedingly, and waxed in Favour with all Men.

6. And it came to pass, that in the fourth Month of the third Year after the Birth of *James*, that *Arath* departed from the Paths of Righteousness, and put away his Wife, yea, *Mary* his Beloved.

7. Then *Arath* remov'd from *D-n-m-n*, and took with him his little Son, his Man Servants, and his Maid Servants, his Cattle, and all that he had, and pitch'd his Tents at ~~C-r-d-f~~, even on the Banks of the great River.

8. And *Arath* forsook the Ways of his Father, and took unto him strange Women, and lived in Chambring and Wantonness.

9. Yet in all this forgot he not *James*, nor suffer'd he him to lack.

10. And it happened on a Day, that *Arath* went to make merry with a Neighbour, and *James* took he in the Chariot with him.

11. And *Arath* said unto his Neighbour, this is my beloved Son, in whom my Soul delighteth.

12. This is he that will one Time flourish like the Tall Cedar on the Top of *Lebanon*.

13. And

13. And *Arath* set himself out, and brought Teachers and Masters, from all Parts, to instruct *James*, yet a Child.

14. And it came to pass, that the Hand of the Lord was not with *Arath*, and he was persuaded by the Blandishments of a Harlot to return and dwell in the great City.

15. And *Arath* and his Concubine lived in all manner of Pleasure. Howbeit *James* the Child was still beloved.

16. And for this the Wrath of the Harlot was kindled against him, and her Displeasure was grievous unto her.

17. And she said unto herself, peradventure the Heart of my Lord may go unto this Child, and what shall then become of me?

18. I will therefore set my Face against him: to work evil in the Eyes of his Father, that his Countenance may be turned away from him.

19. So the Harlot went away, and communed with herself how she might destroy him.

20. And it came to pass, that on a Day, when *Arath* sat at Meat, and his Concubine with him, he said unto her, Woman, what shall I do for thee?

21. She answered and said unto him, if I have obtain'd Favour in the sight of my Lord,



let *James* the Child be put away, and *Arath* agreed to the sayings of the Woman.

22. And at the end of twelve Months after *Arath* returned to the great City, it came to pass, that *James* was driven away from the Presence of his Father, and took Sanctuary amongst the Buyers and Sellers of great Cattle.

23. And *James* experienced great want, even the want of Bread; but in all this cursed he not his Father, and the Lord was therefore with him.

24. And the Anger of the Lord was against *Arath*, and he smote him so that he died.

25. Though in his latter Days, it repented him sorely of his Follies, and the Evil done unto *James* his Son.

26. Now all the good and the evil Acts of *Arath*, are they not written on the Hearts of the People, even unto this Day.

## C H A P.

## C H A P. III.

1. **N**OW the Hopes of *Richeth* and *Anne* his Wife began to revive; for their Hearts lusted after the gay things of this World.

2. and they conspired together and said, *James*, the Heir, is cast out, come let us kill him, so shall our Hearts have Peace in his Possessions.

3. But the Heart of the Woman was moved with Compassion toward him, and she said, not so my Lord, for we will not have his Blood on our Heads, let us therefore sell him to a distant Land.

4. And the Words of the Woman pleased him well, and they joined themselves to certain of the Sons of *Belial*, known in the Land by the Name of Constables, and they bore him secretly away into a foreign Land, even the great Land of *America*.

5. Lo, there he became a Drawer of Water, and Hewer of Wood, and his Bondage was grievous, even for the space of thirteen Years.

6. And there was a Day, when the chief Men of the Land were gathered together, and *Richeth* came there also,

7. And

7. And the great Chancellor said unto him, whence comest thou?

8. And he answered and said, *Arath* my Brother is dead, and *James* is not; therefore I pray thee let me inherit the Portion of my Fathers.

9. And the great Chancellor said unto him, swear unto me this Day, and to those that are with me, that these things are so.

10. And behold he swore unto him a great Oath, which bears record against him even unto this Day.

11. Then the Heart of *Richeth* was lifted up, and he took unto him Wives and Concubines, and drank Wine with them.

12. Neither remembered he the giver of all good Things, for his Heart burned after all manner of Uncleanness.

13. And *Richeth* committed all manner of Excess, neither stopped he to go into the Highways, and devour the innocent Traveler.

14. And the Wrath of the Lord was upon *Richeth*, inasmuch that he gave him not a faithful Counsellor.

15. But the Hand of the Lord was upon *James*, and upon his going out, and his coming in, and he prospered him in all his Ways.

C H A P.



C H A P. IV.

1. **A**BOUT this Time the Men of this Land made War with the Children of *Spain*.

2. And they armed their Thousands, and their ten Thousands, and all their Ships of War.

3. And made ready their Chariots, and their Horses, and great Fear came upon all Nations.

4. And they carried the War into the uttermost Corners of the Earth, even unto the Place of *James's* Captivity.

5. Then *James* went forth to Battle also, and the Lord was with him.

6. And he was made know unto the Chief Captain of the Host of *G-----ge* the King, and he found Favour in his Sight,

7. And the Chief Captain said unto him, it shall not be that thou tarry longer here, while another unjustly possesseth what is thine.

8. And *James* returned home.

9. And the Lord sent his Angel before his Face, even to *Mc K-----r* the Scot, and *L---v---n---st---n* and *K---nn---dy* wise Men of that Nation.

10. And

10. And he said unto them, it shall be, that when a Lad cometh unto you from the Chief Captain of the Hosts, you shall entreat him kindly, and say unto him,

11. Fear not, for we shall be unto you a Father, and you shall be unto us a Son; for to this Purpose the Lord hath raised ye up.

12. And these wise Men from the North answered and said, Be it Lord as thou hast spoken.

13. Nevertheless it may be that they who knew the Lad in his own Land are now Dead.

14. And the Angel answered and said, Fear not, they are still alive, and will bear Testimony for him.

15. And it came to pass, as the Lad approached near unto their Dwelling, that they ran out to meet him, and fell upon his Neck and Kissed him.

16. And said unto him, The Lord is with thee, be of good Cheer.

17. Altho' Men rise up against thee, yet will we not forsake thee.

## C H A P. V.

1. **W**HEN *Richeth* had heard these Things, his Heart was hardened, yet ten Times more.

2. And he said within himself, to beg I am ashamed, and go among the Men of War, I dare not.

3. It now repenteth me that I took Council of *Anne* my Wife, and spared the Lad; howbeit, there are Spirits evil enough to accomplish my Purpose, I will therefore kill him.

4. So shall my Heart rejoice in Safety.

5. And so *Richeth* got him Folks to bear him false Witness, and they would have prosecuted him, even unto Death, at the *Old Bailey*.

6. But the Lord delivered him by the Hands of *Mc K--r*, the *Scot*, and the other wise Men of that Nation.

7. Then it came to pass, that *James*, and *Mc K--r*, and *L--v--nst--n*, and *K--nn--dy*, passed over the Sea, called *George's Channel*.

8. And they came with a mighty Noise into *I-r-l--nd*, and the Hearts of the Multitude were with them.

9. And they found Favour in the Eyes of the Judges, and the rest of the great Men of the Land.

10. And



10. And they appointed a Day for the judging of *Richeth*.

11. And the People thronged from the East, and from the West, and from the North, and from the South, and bear Witness for *James*.

12. And it came to pass, that the Judges, and the mighty Men of the Land, rent their Garments at hearing the Iniquity of *Richeth*.

13. And they pronounced Sentence on *Richeth*.

14. Now all the ungodly Acts of *Richeth*, and all the unrighteous Steps that he took, are they not written in the Book of the Trial of that Day.

A HYMN,

A HYMN, *set to Jewish Musick,*  
by Nathan Benhadad, *the Levite.*

I.

IT WAS when King *George* ruled this Land  
The Second of the Name,  
A Youth, his Right came to demand,  
Of fair and goodly Fame.

II.

His Uncle had, in rueful Guise  
Convey'd him over Seas,  
Regardless of his piteous Cries,  
He dwelt at Home in Ease.

III.

Likewise he did, of hideous Height,  
Uprear a Gallows Tree,  
From whence he hop'd, one Day he might  
His Nephew hanging see.

IV.

*Hammond*, as righteous People say,  
(Who godly Scriptures conn)  
A Gallows built for *Mordecai*,  
And hanged was thereon.

V.

Once *Richeth*'s haughty Countenance  
Did seem to us full stern;  
And eke his Threats he did advance  
To make our Heart-strings yearn.

VI. In

## IV.

In Thraldom too, when we were bound,  
 And Death seem'd to us nigh;  
 Our Foes did their own selves confound  
 By their Iniquity.

## VI.

But now we'll sing in joyful Wife,  
 On this most happy Day;  
 May like betide our Enemies  
 For ever, and for ay.

## VIII.

And Day by Day, we them will praise,  
 Who did with Mean and Might  
 (When we were Strangers) us up raise  
 From dire and doleful Flight.

## IX.

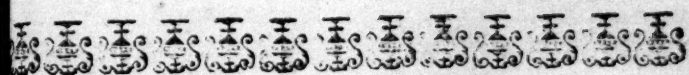
To *M--n--t--y* our Voice we'll raise,  
 And sing with heartsome Glee:  
 No Man on Earth deserveth Praise,  
 If none deserveth he.

## X.

God prosper long the Baron Chief,  
 And eke the Men also,  
 Who blithsome brought us kind Relief,  
 When we were fill'd with Woe.



*With the piece*



*Oliver Cromwell's*

LETTER

To a Certain

Eminent KIDNAPPER.



B



# Oliver Cromwell's

## LETTER, &c.

*From Styx, the 85th Year  
of my Arrival here.*

*Dear Brother,*

**H**A VING received Information, by some Persons lately come among us, of the *noble* Attempts you have, for some time past, been making to abolish that most ridiculous Custom, which now generally prevails all over the *Christian* World, I mean hereditary Descent, I could not avoid sending you a Compliment of Condolence on the ill Success of your *glorious* Endeavours, and assuring you from *Pluto*, or (as others call him) *Satan* himself, who (by the way) uses your humble Servant as a particular Friend, that, tho' you have not met with an



Event suitable to your *Deserts*, yet you shall be *amply* and *properly* rewarded, when (and very probably it may be soon) you arrive in his infernal Majesty's Dominions.

I have often thought that you and I resemble one another in many Particulars, and tho' you had not so lofty a Quarry to fly at, yet your Designs have bore a near Similitude to mine, nor have they been without their Share of consummate Prudence and Policy.

I indeed, have the Advantage of you in this, that whereas I had a whole Family to contend with, I *cut* off the Head of the Father, and *transported* the Sons, &c. with all imaginable Ease; you, on the other Hand, had but one Son to deal with, and him you banished; but had I been advised with, I confess, I should have been for sending him a Journey to another World, where in all probability you would never have seen him. He was ('tis true) your Nephew, but then he stood in the way between you and a noble Title and Fortune; and give me Leave to say, that, as he was almost entirely abandon'd to Infamy and Vice, it was not only a *prudent*, but a *generous* and a *pious* Action in you to be  
at

at the Trouble and Expence of binding him Apprentice, even to an *American* Planter. That he was no Loss to the Public is evident, by the turbulent Spirit of him, which would not suffer him to rest contented with that Station which your *Benevolence* had placed him in, but he must be endeavouring to regain what (tho' his Right) more properly belonged to your *superior* Merit. The Trouble and Rout he has made ever since he returned, the Expence he has given the Town in lighting up Bonfires for him, and drinking his Health, with many other Particulars, prove, beyond Contradiction, that he was better absent than at Home.

I confess, you transcend me and every other illustrious Villain I ever saw, or heard of, in one Particular: I mean, your dexterous Management in relation to the Prosecution for robbing on the Highway, which perhaps might have been bury'd in Oblivion, had it not been for this Contention, in which, tho' vanquish'd, you have gain'd such a Name, as will transmit you (and justly too) to the latest Posterity. No Politicks, no Forecast in the World, would have been able to stem the Torrent which at that Time

rush'd against you, but those of so refined a Spirit as yours, assisted (as he himself has often told me) by the tremendous Prince of Darkness. What a noble *Prudence* was it in you, to turn the Accusation against the Accusers? What *Zeal* to preserve the Scutcheon of so noble a Family from Blot? What *Glory* in triumphing over petty Justices? Why should a Man of your Birth suffer an ignominious Death, for borrowing in a *lordly* Manner from his Inferiors? Why should it not be esteemed an Action truly Praise-worthy, and of consummate Valour, to oblige such Scoundrels, as would not yield to the Force of your (no doubt convincing) Arguments; I say, to oblige them, by the reasoning of a well loaded Pistol, to give up their paltry Right, to what such undaunted Resolution was only worthy of? Then, let People object as they will, that the Innocent, or at least Persons who acted by your Orders, were put to Death, where you were certainly the proper Object and Sphere for the Soul-freeing Officer to exercise his eminent Function on; I can easily confute all these malicious Insinuations, by shewing the great Service you did, first to the public good Nature of your Country; for how would it sound in the Mouths of  
the



the foreign Enemies of *G--t B--n*, that the Heir apparent (as you then were) to one of the primary Titles in it was --- hanged for Robbery! then, in the second Place, you freed two unhappy Wretches from a Life of Slavery, and by a dependant Death delivered them from the miserable State of a dependant Life: Nay, moreover in all human Probability, had these Felons lived, the Course which you yourself had led them into, would have brought 'em to the Gallows at last, and perhaps deservedly; then, who knows what might have been their Circumstances in a future State? Now you, by stringing them up in the Manner before related, sent them where they are out of danger of being corrupted, and in no fear of serving such a Master, any more.

All the Particulars that I have hitherto related, (and give me Leave to say, it is impossible to express you in Words suitable to your *wond'rous* Performances) are of so high a Nature, that when I think on them, I almost despair of bringing the Parallel between us, which I so much desire, to bear: Yet, think not what comes from one, who truly honours your *unequal'd* Deserts, is Flattery; in my Opinion, what is still behind of your prodigious Life,

Life, is for greater than any Thing I have yet mentioned.

The Set of Men, who stile themselves virtuous, object to your Character, that being married in one Kingdom, you publickly *perjured* yourself to gain a mean Match (but heightned by some all-powerful Gold) in another ; that after this you deserted your last Wife, branded her Character with Infamy, and abandoned *her* to Shame and Poverty, who was the Means of cloathing you, when your Credit was so low, that not a Dealer in secondary Riggings would trust you for a Thread-bare Suit; and then (after having before forsworn your Contract) hearing your prior Lady had saved a trifling Sum, and was at the Point of Death: Whip---you were gone to t'other Kingdom, administred to her, and disappointed her poor Relations, by inheriting the little she had left behind her. In Answer to all this, I only desire these sage Gentlemen to consider, that every Man in the World may be guilty of a Fault, especially when Necessity presses and obliges him to it, (and the best may sometimes be in Distress.) But then, what more the Indication of a well-form'd Mind

Mind than Penitence? And what a greater Sign of Penitence than Amendment and contrary Practice? Now this, all the World must own, appears conspicuously in your Character: For that you repented of the heinous Sins of *Perjury* and *Polygamy*, is plain, by your returning to your former Wife: 'Tis true, it was somewhat late, for she was dying before you set out, yet that was undoubtedly the Effect of Chance, and not your Inclination, which prevented your going before you was sure she could no longer be any Trouble to you, or Impediment to the Freedom of Life you all along shewed so warm a Passion for. Then again, it may be said, that it argued great *Ingratitude* in you, to use so ill, a Person you was so much obliged to, as every Body knows you were to your former Wife: But such trifling Considerations are below the Notice of a great Soul, as Authors of an exalted Genius disregard the mean Fetters of little Rules, and exact Obedience to Precept.

If this Letter fall into the Hands of the Public, (as for the Sake of your *Innocence*, which is here so abundantly *proved*, I wish it may) they will undoubtedly pass a  
far



far different Judgment on your Actions, than they have hitherto done: For whereas before the Generality of Mankind look'd on your Exploits as great, they will now think them beyond *Imitation*, nay, (as I have found by Experience) beyond *Expression*.

I come now to the most beautiful Part of your Picture, where you appear foremost in the Pursuit of Justice. How noble, how public spirited a Principle was it, that urged you to put yourself to so much *Trouble*, to so much *Expence*, in order that the casual Death of one of his Majesty's Subjects, (tho', as you declare, no Way related to you, in any Respect) should be duly examined into, and proper Satisfaction taken of the supposed Murtherer? Could any Thing equal that glorious Effrontry which you shewed your self Master of, in publicly appearing at your Nephew's Trial, after it was evident you had laid out above eight Hundred Pounds to *hire* Witnesses, &c. in the Prosecution of him, and promised ten Thousand more in Case he was convicted of the Crime? To be sure, 'tis said (to take off the Merit of this *illustrious* Action) by your Enemies, that

that all this was done, only because you were convinced he was your Nephew, and the just Heir to the Title and Estate you then enjoyed : Well, granting the Proposition, that public Justice was not the main and only Motive of this your Care and Diligence in his Prosecution : yet, what could be a greater Mark of Prudence and Care for Posterity, than your Endeavours to prevent one, you did not know might be a Bastard, from enjoying a Fortune, which you could not be sure was his Right, unless you yourself had been an Eye-Witness of his Birth. I must own, if you only did it (as your Foes alledge) for the Attainment of an easy and uncontroul'd Possession, nothing can exceed your great and wonderful Wisdom in the whole Management of this extraordinary Affair. Your Conduct throughout both this and your last Struggle, tho' indeed both unhappily frustrated, speaks you to be a Man of uncommon Depth of Thought, an enterprizing Genius, and inimitable Resolution and Confidence in the Pursuit of his Wishes.

I hope,

I hope e'er long, to have the Happiness of conversing with you in Person; but, in the mean Time, must beg leave to give you some friendly Advice in relation to your future Conduct in Life. You have now, in the Eye of the World, lost all Hopes or Probability of ever regaining the Title you so lately have been deprived of; yet nevertheless, a little of your Policy would infallibly restore all again. In order to this, my poor Council is, (which, I am well assured, no Man living is so capable of executing as yourself) that as you are sensible if your Nephew dies without Issue, you are next in Remainder to the Estate again; (whether he has Children, or no, I confess, I am not sufficiently inform'd, but if he has, a Nurse may be see'd to put a little *Arsenick* in the *Ponadoe*, or to run a Pin behind the Ear, which would put the Heir effectually out of the Way) in order to hasten the Departure of the Father, (who else might perhaps, in the Course of Nature, out-live you, and disappoint all these Schemes, tho' inspir'd by Hell itself) take but a Voyage to *Italy*, a Thing which, I am sure, will seem little and easy to such a Genius as yours; there you may purchase, at an easy Rate, a scented Letter, or a perfumed Pair of Gloves, that, being properly applied



applied, will remove this Canker to your Peace, this Disease to your Sight, without any Trouble, or indeed, (which is the principal Thing,) without any Suspicion 'of your being concern'd in it.

I shall conclude this Epistle, with reminding you (between ourselves) that if you could make yourself Master of a little more of my most characteristick Virtue, I mean what the World calls *Hypocrisy* and *Disimulation*, it would be of infinite Service to you in this Attempt; you must not act as you have hitherto done, with *open Defiance* to Law and Justice, with *unconceal'd* and *barefac'd* Villany, but must screen this new Exploit by submitting yourself to him, owning his Right, and shewing the greatest Marks of Contrition possible; then under this Cover you will have easy Access to him when you please, and I leave it to yourself, how you ought to make use of that Access.

This finishing Stroke will complete the Similitude between our Characters; the only Difference then remaining will be, that I had the Honour of being *hang'd* after I was dead; but (in order to our being as near  
one

[ 30 ]

one another as possible) that you may meet  
with the same *Fate* while living, is the  
heartly Wish of

*Your most affectionate Brother, and*

*Humble Servant,*

Oliver Cromwell.

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**FINIS.**